Conflict

They say from acorns great oak trees do grow And from evil man the genocide does flow From the expenditure the shock waves spread And the innocents in masses are easily led It don't really matter if it's communist red Or whether its fascism that causes the fatal blow to the head America still don't realise its mistake in 'Nam But they were not on the wrong end of the napalm They still carry on their search for power and glory Just another chapter in man's story Across the world, they rear their ugly heads Across the world in bloodshed red The story begins to wear thin They say its in the name of law Will Vietnam be the forerunner to El Salvador? Another nine years of killings, injuries and rapes This year's winner is the Watergate tapes And this year's Kissingers a man called Haig And the descendants have all caught the red, white and blue pla que